





The Oregon Coast

The sun sinks West on the Ocean's crest,
Bringing thoughts of a day well spent;
On the beach we find free heart and free mind
Among the best joys heaven sent.

Here the weary hearts from the city marts,
Come teeming down to the sea;
'Mid the dunes, on their breast, can be found
[perfect rest,
And the tired soul set free.

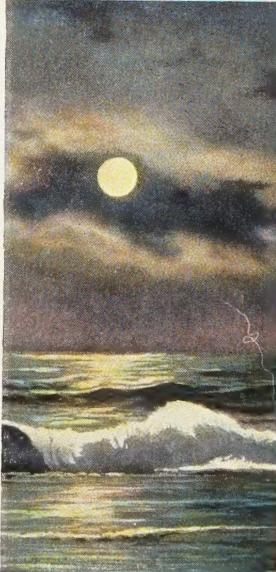
The waves and the sands, the gulls and the
[clams,
Are at play at the edge of the world;
And ships as they pass through the billowy
[mass,
Bear flags of all nations unfurled.

Here may we gaze at the beautiful maze,
Far out on the summer sea—
Hear the roll of the surf as it spreads to the turf,
Like sweet memories that come back to me.

No picture so grand from the hand of man,
Compares to the setting sun,
With its golden light and the sea's twilight,
A tableau—The Day is Done.

The soft moon light sweeps the waves at night,
Trots the deep and its fathoms explore,
From our cozy nest we gaze toward the West,
Looking out from the Oregon Shore

Wesley Andrews ©





The Class of 1938 17.009.003



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The Melville School Children of 1938

Jokes

Lavina: "Do you think I will ever be able to do anything with my voice?"
Donald: "It might come in handy in case of fire."

Teacher: "Can you give one of the uses of cow hides?"
George: "It keeps the cows together."

"Not many people can do this," said Roy, as he turned his car into a lamp post.

Old Bill: "Don't talk to me about crop failures. Why, when I was working over in Sunkmore County, nigh forty years ago, the oats were so low the sparrows had to git down on their knees to reach them."

Mr. Wilson: "Do you wish this picture large or small?"
Roy: "Small, please."
Mr. Wilson: "Well then, close your mouth."

Harold: "This match won't light."
Donald: "What's the matter with it?"
Harold: "I don't know. It lit all right a minute ago."

Teacher: "This essay on "Our Dog" is word for word like your brother's essay."
Donald: "Yes, ma'm. It's the same dog."

Roy: "Mother, is this hair oil in this bottle?"
Mother: "No, that's glue."
Roy: "Perhaps that is why I can't get my hat off."

Lavina: "I spent nine hours on my Spelling last night."
Teacher: "You did. Well good for you. You'll be sure to get 100 in your County Exam."
Lavina: "Yes----put it under my mattress and slept on it."

A Scot about to be married informed the minister that he wanted the ceremony preformed in the poultry yard. "Why?" asked the minister. "Well, the rice will feed the hens."

In 1938:

"I would like to buy a new Ford."
"Yessir----newest are \$400 cheap."

In 1940:

I would like to buy a new Ford.
Yessir----drop your nickle in the slot.

Roy: "How do you like my mustache?"
Don: "It's like a baseball game."
Roy: "How?"
Don: (Looking close) Nine on each side."

Lavina: (Trying to make a cake for the first time) I am afraid my cake is burning.
Friend: "Why don't you take it out?"

Lavina: The cook book says to leave it in the oven for 45 minutes and it's been in only 35 minutes."

AUTOGRAPHS

Inez Pilgard 2nd
Eleanor Elaine Pilgard - 3-a
Don Myppell Olson 2-a
Harold Pilgard 5th
George A. Olson
Roy A. Swenson, graduated see you in
Donald C. Howell - Graduated High
See you in high school, Laverna Alvina

May 20, 1938

My dear Laverna,
I think I'll have you play a
guitar solo ----- What did
you say? -- Oh, the weather isn't
right? Where do you learn
all those excuses so you won't
have to play it? I think
you're a naughty girl. But
you're really a good girl,
nevertheless, and I do wish
that you would go to high
school, Laverna.

I hope you much happiness
Laverna, Miss Solomon

Miss Lydia Dawson.

Reddest hair-----Joan
Most freckles-----Eleanor
Prettiest teeth-----Lavina
Prettiest dimples-----Harold
Longest eye-lashes-----George
Biggest feet-----Roy
Fattest-----Donald
Smallest-----Inez
Thinnest-----George
Prettiest hair-----Lavina
Quietest-----Eleanor
Best sport-----Harold
One who blushes easiest-----Roy
Most handsome boy-----Roy
Best artist -----Donald
Most handsome girl-----Joan
Most beautiful eyes-----George
Most warts-----Harold
Most travelled-----Lavina
Best warbler-----Donald
Here, there, and everywhere-----Inez

CLASS WILL

Lavina wills her:

Height to George
Heart remover to Harold
Beautiful teeth to Inez
Braids to Joan
Peroxide Cream to Eleanor
Spelling book to Miss Soderman

Donald wills his:

Blue eyes to George
Big feet to Harold
Chicken-pox to Inez
Dark hair to Joan
Slimness to Eleanor
English book to Miss Soderman

Roy wills his:

Good manners to George
Scowls to Harold
Blonde hair to Joan
Long legs to Inez
Brown eyes to Eleanor
Smile to Miss Soderman



History of the Class of 1938

Donald Martill was the first member of the present graduating class. For when he started to school in September 1931, he was the only pupil in the First Grade. He took part of his Second Grade work then, too, and finished it the following year along with the regular Third Grade work.

He was not alone very long, for the next year Roy Swenson moved into the community. He was in the Third Grade, also. Mrs. Olive Olson was our teacher again.

In 1933 we had a new teacher. Her name was ~~—~~ Miss Rasmus. This year Ruth Kinnunen joined the class.

In the Fifth Grade the same teacher and the same children were here. We had a Music Festival for the first time. It was held at the Astoria High School. Our number was a dance--"Gustaf's Toast."

Miss Rasmus was with us in the Sixth Grade, too. Robert Olson enrolled in our class, thus making four members in it. A County Music Festival was held again. We put on "The Little Tin Soldier" and "The Doll From France." This year we joined the Junior Red Cross. We sent a Portfolio to Sweden.

In the Seventh Grade we had a new teacher. Her name was Miss Soderman. Ruth Kinnunen moved away in the summer of 1936. Robert Olson left, too. We sent a Portfolio to Japan. In return we received a hand-woven basket and samples of the various parts of the bamboo tree.

During our Eighth Grade, Miss Soderman was our teacher again. In October Lavina Christensen entered our class. She came from Minnesota. We got an answer from the Portfolio we had sent to Sweden two years before. This Portfolio came from Greece, so there must have been a mistake someplace. In March Roy Swenson and Donald Martill represented Melville School at a Safety Dinner held in Astoria. We were to organize a Safety Patrol, but it must have been too late in the school year, for we did not receive any of the materials needed for its organization. For the Music Festival this year we gave songs and a march from "Snow White."

Thus end the eight happy years.



WE, THE 1938 CLASS OF THE MILLVILLE SCHOOL,
DO AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATE THIS
VOLUME
TO OUR PARENTS AND TEACHERS, WHO HAVE SO
WILLINGLY AIDED US IN OUR WORK
DURING THESE PAST EIGHT YEARS.

THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1938:

LAVINA ELL CHRISTENSEN
DONALD EDWARD HARTILL
ROY ARVID STEENSON

OTHER MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL:

GEORGE ALFRED OLSON
HAROLD LAWRENCE FILGARD
JOHN MURKILL OLSON
ELIASOR ELAINE FILGARD
ELIX MARIE FILGARD



"Inside Information on The Graduates of The Class of 1938"

Name	Nickname	Expression	Color	Actor	Actress
Roy Arvid	"Professer"	Holy cats	Maroon	Gene Autry	Zusu Pitts
Donald	"Shrimp"	Oh, Lo'dy	Red	Jackie Coogan	Greta Garbo
Lavina	"Prize Student"	Bush-wah	Wine	Clark Gable	Gracie Allen

(Continued)

	Song	Holiday	lost loved lesson	Least loved lesson
Roy Arvid	"Mexicali Rose"	Christmas	Spelling	English
Donald	"The Isle of Capri"	Christmas	Spelling	English
Lavina	"Little Blossom"	Christmas	Arithmetic	English



Class Prophecy
By
R.A.S.

One day in 1950, I was sitting in the Aviation Station at Tongue Point. The wireless operator came to me and said, "We have a call from a missionary in Tibet. He says that there is a case of rare blue small-pox in that locality."

I asked him if anyone knew how to cure it. He said that there was a nurse in Minnesota, who knows about its cure. He thought her name was LAVINA BELL Christensen.

I said, "Now, that name sounds familiar.....I know----I used to go to school with her in Melville."

So I jumped into my airplane, and flew to Minnesota to get the nurse, who proved to be the same LAVINA BELL CHRISTENSEN I had known in my school days.

We flew over the Pacific Ocean to China, where we refueled. Then we secured a Chinese guide. We took him with us and went into Tibet. The instant we landed, a Chinese boy came up to us with a wagon driven by yaks. He took us to the missionary's home.

The door was opened by a native, who ushered us into the presence of the missionary.

"DONALD EDWARD HARTILL," cried LAVINA and I together, "what are you doing so far from Melville?"

He explained to us that he had been a missionary in Tibet for five years, but that he was going to have a vacation, beginning very soon.

So within a few weeks all three of us were winging our way back to the United States, and reliving the days we had spent together at good old Melville.

THE END



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